05/08/2020 Nightmare









Nightmare











Chapter 1 by Allison Miller

As I sink bare feet on wet ground, trying not to think of the bodies were buried underneath. I had crossed the little cemetery a few veses, but never at night, and always on the outside of the doors with the iron gates and their old paint.

at that time I would give anything to find myself on the other side of those doors. In the moonlight, the rows of headstones whose words had erased the time, denounced that lawn as it was: the top of a huge coffin.

I heard a branch break, and I turned

-Adam: Hello?! ... Mikaela?

I was looking for a glimpse of the white-tailed and gray, my akita. Mikaela normally never escaped, and was always happy to throw garlic my feet after I came to work. Until that night, when he was gone so fast that I had not even had time to pick up the shoes, and had haunted him for eight blocks to end here

Chapter 2 by A-TypeWriter



How I actually ended up here after running so far didn't come to mind until I stood still in the very center of the cemetery. It was dark, the only thing that made me able to see my

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Nightmare Suddenly I heard a sound behind me, the sound of one of the graves being scratched by long nails. I quickly turned around and called out for Mikaela. My voice echoed through the cemetery, but other than my voice, again complete silence. If there was anyone nearby, they would now know where I was. -Adam: Mikaela? My voice had turned into a low wimper and I froze as I heard a faint whisper reply. -Voice: She's not here, Adam.

I immediatly spun around, there was nobody there.

I was alone.

I was scared.

What do I do?

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